SYNOPSIA.

David Amber, starting for a duck-shooting visit with his friend, Quain, comes upon a point lady equestrine who has been dismounted by her horse becoming frightened at the audden expertance in the read and the first produced at the audden expertance in the read occurrence of the first produced as the first produced as the first produced as the first produced as the first produced and the produced at the first calls amber by across Amber on a first produced and the produced and the first produced and the produced and the produced and the produced and the produced as a later to the first produced and the produced

CHAPTER VI. (Continued).

The servant brought from Rutton's leather trunk a battered blackdapanned tiu box, which, upon exploration, proved to contain little that rolght not have been anticipated. A hikbook issued by the house of Boths hild Freres, Paris, showed a halwhose to the credit of H. D. Rutton of something slightly under a million france. There was American money, chiefly in gold certificates of large at nominations, to the value of, round-1y \$20,000, together with a handful of French, German and English bankmeies which might have brought to exchange about \$250. In addition to there there was merely a single envolope, superscribed: "To be opened in event of my death only. H. D. R.

Amber broke the seal and read the enclosures once to himself and a secand time aloud to Doggott. The date was barely a year old.

"For reasons personal to myself and sufficient," Rutton had written, "I choose not to make a formal will. I shall die, probably in the near future, by my own hand, of polson. I wish to emphasize this statement in event the circumstances surrounding my deguise should appear to attach suspic-Fun of murder upon any person or persons Thatever. I am a widower and childless. What relations may surappear to claim what estate I may that my body servant, Henry Doggott, of their blood in 'im, air. Things 'd an English citizen, shall inherit and seem unaccountable otherwise," conappropriate to his own use all my properly and affects, providing he be in my service at the time of my death. To facilitate his entering into possession of my means, whatever they to me, the w'ye I felt towards 'im. 'E may be, without the necessity of legal was a gentleman, white or black. I'd procedure of any kind, I enclose a 've died for 'im any d'y. chaque to his order upon my bankers, have died or left me, however, the dis- Rution." position of my effects is a matter about which I am wholly careless."

The signature was unmistakably genuine-the formal "H. D. Rutton" with which Amber was familiar. It was unwitnessed.

The Virginian put saids the paper and offered Doggott the blank cheque on Rothschilds'. "This," he said. "makes you pretty nearly independentty rich, Doggott."

"Yes, sir." Doggott took the slip of paper in a hand that trambled even as his voice, and eyed it lacredulously. Two never 'ad anything like this before, sir; I 'ardly know what it SHEARS."

"It means," explained Amber, "that, when you've filled in that blank and had the money collected from the Swthachilds, you'll be worth-with what each is here-in the neighborhood of forty-five thousand pounds serling!

Doggott gasped, temporarily inarsiculate. "Forty-five thousands pounds! Mr. Amber," he declared earnestly. "I never looked for nothin' like this. I-I never-I-" Quite without warning he was quiet and composed again. "Might I ask it of you as a favor, sir, to look after this"-he of-Fored to return the choque-"for a schile, till I can myke up my mind what to do with it."

"Certainly." Amber took the paper, gulded it and placed it in his eardwaso. "I'd suggest that you deposit it as soon as possible in a New York take care of them yourself until you open the banking account."

"It'll keep as well in 'ere as anyeninze.

Yes sir," affirmed Doggott respect my wirs; a valet I've been all my life and a valet I'll die sir. It's too frie to think of anything else."

Thut with this money, Dougott-" ghed but I wouldn't be a gentleman, thought him sleeping but for his un- ed and now . . . I'm about done, was to care for Amber's things at on the rough country where the rabme what's the use of that? So the w've even assathing.

go on valeting until I'm too old; after that the money'll be a comfort, I darca'y. . . . Don't you think so,

atr ?" "I believe you're right, Doggott; only your common sense surprises me. But it makes it easier in a way. . . . Amber fell thoughtful again.

" 'Ow's that, sir-if I m'y agk?" "This way," said Amber: "Before him a service. I agreed. He suggested that I take you with me."

"I'm ready, sir," interrupted Dog-I'd like to valet for better than your-Bolf." "But there will be dangers, Dog-

gott-I don't know precisely what. That's the rub; we'll have to travel half-way round the world and face un- you up for good and all!" known perils. If Mr. Button were right about it, we'll be lucky to get away with our lives."

"I'll go, sir; it was 'is wish. I'll go with you to India, Mr. Amber." "Very well. . . ." Amber spoke abstractedly, reviewing his plans. "But," he enquired suddenly, "I didn't

mention India. How did you know-7" "Why-I suppose I must 'ave knowing what I do about Mr. Rutton." gard to the dead man's entecedents. an approving glance which passed But after a pause the servant contin- over Doggott and became transfixed ued voluntarily.

persons who came from India-niggers-I mean, natives. It didn't much matter where we'd be-London or they'd go aw'y; others 'e'd be locked ploded. "What's up here? Eh?" up with in 'is study for hours, talking, talking. They'd 'ardly ever come the same one twice. 'E 'ated 'em all, Mr. him until I call, please. This is Mr. not a day to lose not an hour.' Retton did. And yet, sir, I always Quain; I want to talk with him unad a susplcion-

Doggott healtated, lowered his voice, his gaze shifting uneasily to the still. shrouded figure in the corner.

"What?" demanded Amber tensely. "I alw'ys thought per'aps 'e was what we call in England a man of color, 'imself, alr."

"Doggott!" "I don't mean no 'arm, sir; it was just their 'ounding him, like, and 'is being a dark-complected man the wive me are distant and will never syme as them, and speakin' their language so ready, that made me think leave-this I know. I therefore desire it. At least 'e might 'ave 'ad a little ciuded Doggott vaguely.

"It's impossible!" cried Amber. "Yes, sir; at least, I mean I 'ope so, sir. Not that it'd myko any difference

"Doggott!" The Virginian had risen signed by myself and bearing the date and was pacing excitedly to and fro. of this memorandum. He is to fill it "Doggott! don't ever repeat one word in with the amount remaining to my of this to man or woman-while credit upon my bankbook. Should be you're faithful to the memory of Mr.

The servant stared, visibly impressed. "Very good, Mr. Amber. I'll remember, sir. I don't ordinarily goseip, sir; but you and bim being so thick, and everything 'appenling tonight so 'orrible, I forgot myself. I ope you'll excuse me, sir.'

"God in heaven!" cried the young man boarsely. "It can't be true!" He flung himself into his chair, burying his face in his hands, "It can't!"

Yet Irresistibly the conviction was being forced upon him that Doggott had surmised aright. Circumstances backed up circumstance within his knowledge of or his experience with the man, all seeming to prove incontestably the truth of what at the first blush had seemed so incredible. What did he, Amber, know of Rutton's parenlage or history that would refute the calm belief of the body-servant of the dead man?

And then Amber's intelligence was matten by a thought as by a club; and he began to tremble violently, uncontrollably, being weakened by fatorrible night. A strangled cry escaped him without his knowledge; Sophia!"

Sophia Farrell, the woman he had promised to wed, nay even the woman with the horror of that thought.

her even to marry her, if she would practicable. That's all for mine Now of everything." have him. He had promised; his word you? What's that there?" "Tur a bit ton old to chynge had passed, there could now be no withdrawsl.

county emphasized by the tin clock not half. There's a man out there Amber remained at the table, his head somewhere, shot to death by Rutton - to pack his hand-bag-it being ob-i- cas which already exist along the edge Deg pardon, sir, but I know: I upon it, his face hidden by his arms, a Hongali habu. . . Quain, I've ous that to take the trucks with of the more settled area from Watchs ould live easy like a gentleman if I so still that Loggett would have lived in Purgatory ever since we part them was not feasible; while Quain to Glen innes districts, and thus sut

Min and Doggott doung him sitting up, enapped the high nervous

about Mr. Rutton's race!"

"Only to you, air." "That's good. And you won't?" "Have you," continued Amber, looking away and speaking slowly, "ever

heard him mention his marriage?" "Nover, sir. 'E says in that paper 'e was a widower; I fancy the lady must have died before I entered 'is service. 'E was always a lonely man, all the 15 year I've been with 'im,

keepin' very much to 'imself, siz." shot sounded startlingly near at hand. The Virginian's appearance at the door was coincident with a clear hall he died, Mr. Rutton asked me to do Quain's voice, raised at a distance of not over 200 yards.

Amber's answering cry quavered gott eagerly. "There's no gentleman Quain topped the nearest dune, dropped down into the hollow, and was upon him.

"By the Lord Harry!" he cried, almost embracing Amber in his excitement and relief; "I'd salmost given

"And I you," said Amber, watching curiously and somewhat distrustfully a second man follow Quain into the vale. "Who's that?" he demanded.

"Only Antone. We've him to thank. He remembered this old camp here-I'd completely forgotten it-and was sura you'd taken refuge in it. Come inside." He dragged Amber in, the Portuguese following. "Let's have a guessed it, sir. It seemed so likely, look at you by the light. Lord! you seem to be pretty comfortable-and Amber sat atlent, unable to bring I've been worrying myself sick for himself to put a single question in re- fear you." He swept the room with as it rested upon the bammock-bed "He always 'ad a deal to do with with its burden; and his jaw fell. "What's this? What's this?" He swung upon Amber, appraising with I'd say. He was a genius of his kind relentless eyes the havoc his night's Paris or Berlin or Romo-they'd 'unt experience had wrought upon the 'im up; some 'e'd give money to and man. "You look like hell!" he ex- derful!

> Amber turned to Doggott. "Take When do you want to start?" Antone out there with you and keep

with a Bahgard and enreworn face, which had sustained Ambar. He was but with the same light of a man com- new on the edge of collapse and posed in his eyes.

"I root," he saked in an even, stances sided him to recover his grip toneless voice, "have you ever mentioned to anybody your suspicion consideration in forbearing to press ble story from him, and Doggott's opportune appearance with a pot of smith in the Machua basar without coffee, steaming and black. Two cups a guide. The ordinary, common or of this restored Amber to a condition garden guide is out of the question, of somewhat approaching the normal

He lit a eigarette and began to talk. For all his affection for and confidence is his friend, there were things he might not tell Quain; wherefore he couched his narrative in the fewest possible words and was miserly of detail. Of the coming of the babu and his going Amber was fairly Doggett disappeared to prepare a free to speak; he suppressed little if meal, but within five minutes a gua- any of that spisods. Moreover, he had forgotten to remove the Token from his finger, and Quain instantly remarked it and demanded an explaof "Aho-oy, Amber!"-unmistakably nation. But of the nature of the errand on which he was to go, Amber said nothing; it was, he averred, Rutton's private business. Nor did he with joy. And with a bear-like rush touch upon the question of Rutton's nationality. Sophia Farrell he never mentioned.

Nevertheless, he said enough to render Quain thoughtful. . "You've get on this thing, I suppose?" he asked some time after Amber had concluded.

"Set upon it, dear man? I've no choice. I must go-I promised."

Quain went to the hammock-bed, turned back the sheet, and for several minutes lingered there, scrutinizing the stony, upturned face.

"So!" he said, coming back. "Here's news that'll help you some. You were blind not to see it yourself. That man's-was, I should say-a Rajput." He waited for the comment which did not come, "You know

17 . . . suspected, tonight." "It's as plain as print; the mark of his caste is all over him. But perhaps he was able to disguise it a little with his manner-alive; undoubtedly, -a prodigy; a mental giant That translation of the "Tantras"-! Won-Well, he's gone his own way: God be with him.

"As soon as possible-sooner. I've "Urgent as that, ch?" Quain

tension | which he was pleased to shristen on "It's thin," he expinined:

de you know about Calcutta?" "Little or nothing. I've best from

-that's about all." "Freelesty. Now I know the place and I know you'll never find this gold course. But I happen to know an Englishman there who knows more about the dark side of India than any other ten men in the world. He'll be invaluable to you, and you can trust him as you would Doggott. Go to him in my name-you'll need no other introduction-and tall him what you've told me."

"That's impossible. Rution pressly prohibited my mentioning his name to any one in India."

"Oh, very well. You haven't, bave you? And you won't have to. I'll



"Hang Your Premise."

take care of that, when I write and tell Labortouche you're coming." "What name?"

"Labertouche. Why? You don't know bim."

"No; but Rutton did. Rutton got that poison from him." Quain whistled, his eyes round. "Did, eh? So much the better; he'll

probably know all about Rutton and'll take a keener interest." "But you forget-'

"Hang your promise, I'm not bound by it and this is business-blacker business than you seem to realize, Davy. You're bent on jumping blindfold and with your hands tiell into the seething pool of infamy and intrigue that is India. And I won't stand for it. Don't think for an instant that I'm going to let you go without doing everything I can to make things as pleasant as possible for you. . . . No: Labertouche is your man."

And to this Quain held inflexibly; so that in the end Amber, unable to move him, was obliged to leave the matter in his hands.

A sullen and portentous dawn hung in the sky when the little party left

Between two sand hills the Bengali lay supine, a huddled heap of gariah color-scarlet, yellow, tan-against the cold bluish-gray of snow.

At a word from Quain the Portuguess paused and began to dig. Quain, Amber and Doggott went on a sent, halted within sight of Autone. "I wouldn't leave him if I were

you," Amber told Quain, nodding back at the Portuguese. "It mightn't be safe, with that other devil skulking round-heaven knows where." "Right-O!" agreed Quain. His hand sought Amber's. "Goodby, and

God be with you," he said huskily. Amber tightened his clasp upon the man's fingers, "I can't improve on that, Tony," said he with a feeble "Goodby, and God be with you." He dropped his hand and turned away. 'Come along, Doggott."

The servant led the way baywards. Behind them the angry morning blazed brighter in the sky.

In the sedge of the shore they found a rowboat and, launching it, embarked for the power boar, which knew what you know. I wish to swung at her mooring in deeper watar. When they were aboard the lattor, Doggott took charge of the motor, leaving to Amber the wheel, and with

As their distance from the shore in creased Amber glanced back. The island rested low against the flaming aky, a shape of empurpled shadows, scarcely more substantial to the vision than the rack of cloud above. In the dark sedges the pools, here and there, eaught the light from above and shone blood-red. And suddenly the attention of the Virginian was arrested by the discovery of a human figure-a man standing upon a dunctop some distance inland, and staring steadfastly after the boat. He seemed of extraordinary height and very thin; upon his head there was a turban; his arms were folded. While Amber watched he held his pose, a living menace-like some fantastic statue bulking black against the grim red

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fences Ward Off Rabbits. Owing to the increase of rabbits in certain parts of Australia a movement has been started in the Armidale district to construct a barrier fence along the eastern side of Central New England. This will serve to ward off the rodents, which now abound in the rough country along the edge of the tableland. These rabbits are begin-"That's a comfort. Call Doggott L've ning to crowd westwards, and are already making their presence reit on the adjoining country. The suggest tion is to link up the rabbit-proof fea-He was; the coming of Quain with Tanglewood until his return from In bits are thick, and where there is as Whole at it there's naught for me put At leagth the roung man called the case of mind it brought had started by an idea I change of heaping them under

LOST 20 POUNDS.

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A. Dearth, Main St., Camden, O., says: "I was in bed seven weeks with kidner trouble and grew worse in apire of all the doctor could do. Kid-

ney secretions were in terrible condition. If left standing they Flore In thickened like glucose and had to be removed with a knite. My own doctor gave me up. I then called in a spacialist who said I was beyond recovery. I had tost over 20 pounds and was but a shadow of my former self. I used one box of Boan's

Kidney Pills and soon felt better, Continuing, I was cured and have not had the slightest trouble since." "When Your Back is Lame, Remember the Name-DOAN'S."

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"He ain't a bad boy, mamma He's a nice boy. He gave me half his orange an' a big bite of his candy." 'Mercy, the child is a Socialist! Come away from him this lustant!"-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Early Standards of Mendacity. Eve meditated. "I think that story Adam told me

Is a lie out of the whole leaf," ahe an nounced.

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The Bignature Was Unmistakably Genuine.

But you can bring | peered keenly into his face. "I wish disturbed. us coffee when it's ready." Quain motioned to Antone; the

room with Doggott, who closed the communicating door. "You first," said Amber. "If you've you need aleep-rest."

freited about me, I've been cruzy about you-what time I've had to Quain deferred to his insistence.

"It was simple enough-and damned hard," he explained. "I caught the Echo by the skin of my teeth, the Ugue and the strain of that endiess, skimmy almost sinking under me. She was hard and fast aground, but I managed to get the motor going and backed her off. As soon as that was all said you were in a hurry. right we got a wave aboard that soused the motor-like a fool I'd left barely possible I may be able to transhe loved with all his being-a balf- the hatch off-and short-circuited the act or wind up the business on the breed, a mulatio! His mind sickened coll. After that there was hell to way. pay. I worked for half an hour reef-His very soul seemed to shudder log, and meanwhile we went aground ing the Rolands, with Sophia Parrell, and his reason cried out that the again. The oar broke and I had to might linger somewhere en route, rething could never be. . Yet in go overboard and get wet to my waist membering that the girl had discussed bulkin his heart of hearts will be loved ber, before I got her off. By that time it a tentative project to stop over bedawn. bank for collection. In the meanting, still desired her with all his strength was blowing great guns and dead tween steamers at Yokohama. and will; in his heart there was no from the beach. I had to stand off wavering. Whatever Rutton had been, and make for the mainland-nothing the doctor. Now as for things here. whatever his daughter might be, he clee to do. We beached about a mile make your mind easy. I'll take loved her. And more, the honor of pelow the lighthouse and I had the wheren Doggott considered, relock the Ambers was in pledge, holding four-mile tramp home. Then after I'd There's no reason I can see for its ing the box. "I aven't ardly any use him steadfast to his purpose to seek thawed out and had a drink sud a for money, except, of course, to tide her out in India or wherever she change of clothes, we had to wait two myself and Antone; and the two of and over till I find another position" might be and to bear her away from hours for the sen to go down enough us can wind things up. Get ready "What!" exclusioned Ambar to the unnamed danger that threatened to make a crossing in the launch now to trot along, and I'll take care

"A suicide; a friend of mine-the man Rutton whom we were discusa-An hour elapsed, its passing ran- ing the night I came down. And that's haven't much time to lose.

heaven I might go with you. But I'm Portuguese disappeared into the back | married now-and respectable. The morning train leaves Nokomis at 7:30. You can make that, if you must. But little delay they were in motion. "T'll get that on the train." "'Knew you'd say that. Very well.

This is Tuesday. The Mauretaniaor the Lusliania, I don't know which sails tomorrow. You can catch that, too. It's the quickest route, eastwards-"

"That means a week more, and you "I am; but by going westwards it's

"But I've decided to go west."

As a matter of fact Amber was hop-

"Very well," Quain gave in; "you're charge and keep the affair quiet. ever getting out. I can answer for

"There's no way of thanking you." and tell him to get ready. 302

While they wafted for the servant